3/9/94

Dear Robert,

Some months ago you sent me a clipping from Variety or The Hollywood Reporter announcing a Wolper mini-series for NBC-TV on Gerald Posner. While from the strange hours I have to keep I know nothing about TV after 6 p.m. or so (my target beddtime because I'm wide awale by 1 usually), I've not heard of anything like that being aired. It was to have been aired last month. And I think I'd have heard of it if it was. So, I presume that some of Posner's chickens came home to roost, if in private.

While I do not presume that Disney talks to Wolper any more than Macys to Gimbels, if you can tell me what happened I'd like to know.

Because I returned the corrected page proofs several days ago, I presume it will not be all that long before my Case Open is out. Richard Gallen/ Carroll & Graf, 260 Fifth Ave., New York, 10001. It is powerful, too!

If you have any connection with any of your many talk shows out there, I'll be glad to do any by phone. Mine are not the best hours for them, except for what there are late night shows. I can do daytimers until about 2:30 your time. Or any that begin 11 p.m. your time.

Quoting my book, Posner has trouble telling the truth even by accident. True, too.

As is the fact that all that he says is most important in his he ribbed. Literally and proven. With the single exception of a disreputable shrink you may remember, Renatus Hartogs. Hartogs, however, swore to the exact opposite of what Posner attributes to him, that as a boy he saw Oswald as an assassin awaiting the right moment.

Maybe you were still in New York when he figured in a senational case he lost. He got free sex from his women patients until the judge made him pay. And did he pay!

Not that you'll see this in Posner's book.

I hope all is going well with you and that you've had no damage from any of the many aftershocks.

Best,

Harold